

FINDS FLOOR CRASH DUE TO FAULTY WORK

Poor material and poor construction of the flooring caused the collapse of the second floor of the building at Nos. 10 and 12 Winter street, yesterday, according to the finding of Building Commissioner Everett, who made an investigation. Three men were injured in the accident and two others had narrow escapes. Commissioner Everett declared the faulty construction had been "covered up" for a great many years. He said no blame had been placed upon any one. The men injured were:

Augustus McKinnon, forty-three, of No. 84 East Brookline street, South End, injuries of the head and right leg.
Patrick Doherty, thirty-eight, of No. 9 Worcester place, South End, injuries of the head and body.
James Ross, twenty-one, of No. 97 Prince street, North End, injuries of the head and right leg.

Nine men were working in the building when the second floor gave way and went crashing through to the basement. McKinnon was seated in the basement and was buried under a pile of broken timbers and plaster. Doherty and Ross fell with the floor. Personal John P. Caruso, of No. 550 East Fourth street, South Boston, was seen carried down to the crash but escaped injury.

Another laborer on the job, by gripping the front section of the second floor, about twelve feet of which remained firm. The other five workmen were on the floor above and after the crash hurried down to rescue their comrades buried in the wreck.

William Collier, of No. 243 Harvard street, North End, night superintendent of the C. C. Company, was sitting in the elevator's doorway across the street and saw the floor fall. He telephoned to the police, and when the men were uncovered they were taken to the hospital. Their injuries, although serious, are not said to have been serious.

Children's Museum Opens Its Season

Miss Della L. Griffin assumed charge today as curator of the Children's Museum at the Reformatory in Franklin Park. The hours are from 9 to 12 with time later in the day for conferences with educators.

Gloucester Woman Drowned.
GLOUCESTER, July 2.—An autopsy has been ordered on the body of Mrs. Francis Taggart, thirty-nine, who was found floating in the harbor.

\$12.50 Norfolk Suits \$7.75

Our Wholesale Stock of Sewell Norfolk \$7.75

These handsome Norfolk suits are made from fine Scotch in all the new colorings for summer wear. Every \$12.50 suit \$7.75. S. H. Harrison Co., 405-412 Washington St., Cor. Beach.

Automatic Bargain Basement
500 Holiday White Outfits \$2.95
—Just for an Example of Automatic Plan Economy
\$5.25 worth of fresh, white summery apparel from tip to toe of any miss or woman for \$2.95. Any article may be bought separately. Selling begins 8:30 A. M. TOMORROW from five special tables on the main basement floor.

White Parasols
\$1 Grade—White enamel ribs, white tassels with light-colored straight handles..... **60c**
50c Grade—Made of White Taweling in several shapes..... **25c**
White Waists
\$1 Grade—Lingerie Model, of Sheer Lawn, embroidered and lace-trimmed high or low necks..... **55c**
White Skirts
\$1.25 Grade—Heavy white linens, pique and Bedford cords..... **55c**
White Shoes
\$1.50-2.00 Grade—White canvas button high shoes for Women, Misses and Children; some slightly used..... **\$1**
White Sport Coats
FOR MISSES AND WOMEN
—all wash, polo cloth, with belt and patch pockets.
\$11.00 Grade **\$8.50**

Always Hundreds of Other Bargain Lots

The Governor's Council Should Pardon Farnsworth—A Worthy Case

The neighbors of David D. Farnsworth of Bridgewater have requested the Governor and Council to pardon him for the offense of manslaughter of which he now stands technically convicted. The circumstances of the Farnsworth case seem to bring it clearly within the scope of the Governor's pardoning power.

Mr. Farnsworth is a gentleman of high character, much respected and liked by all his good neighbors. He is physically infirm and obliged to support his wife and family by raising chickens in a sparsely settled community. Some notorious persons in the countryside had been breaking into his henroosts and stealing his hens. He was far from the call of the police or from ready assistance by his neighbors. He had to rely upon himself for protection. Consequently he adopted the method of firing off his gun when he heard indications of one of these marauding attacks at night.

On this particular night he hobbled toward his coops on his crutches, with his gun, followed by his wife and niece, firing his weapon, as he had done before, to frighten off the intruder. He says that he saw one man and ordered him off the premises. The next morning a man who bore a poor reputation in the community was found dead on the road from a shot in the arm.

Mr. Farnsworth says he did not know that he had hit anyone and does not believe that the man he saw is the man who was killed. He thinks it is probable that more than one man was engaged in the attack on his hens that night and that the unfortunate fellow was concealed in the shrubbery and received the random shot.

In any event, Mr. Farnsworth DID NOT INTEND TO KILL the man, and he was defending himself while being attacked, not in his castle but in his inmost shrine, which was his only means of support. He could not avoid the rigors of the law in its broad generalizations. But the pardoning power is given to the Governor and Council for the very purpose of preventing the wide sweep of the general law, which can take no note of exceptions, from doing great injustice in particular cases.

The AMERICAN believes that the Governor and Council ought to exercise their CLEMENCY in the Farnsworth case.

You'll Have to Buy Tires on Thursday

In conformity with the recommendation of the Retail Board of Trade of the Chamber of Commerce, the majority of the automobile tire and rubber companies of this city have agreed to close their places of business Friday and Saturday. The dress agencies are the dealers in Goodfellow, Pinecroft, Kell-Springfield, Mitchell, Empire and Walpole Rubber companies.

Franconia to Dock Here Late Today

A wireless was received today at the coast office from the liner Franconia, stating the steamer at 6 p. m. was 120 miles east of Boston Light in a dense fog and would dock this afternoon. The Franconia is bringing to New York, 250 second and 1,500 average passengers.

It does not require a stretch of the imagination to tell that this must have been the same day. The little kiddies dressed in their best, were there with their mothers and their fathers. And then there were young people and more people. They all made up the biggest crowd that ever has been seen during a week day for many years.

You know without reading the story that everybody who was there took in the best shows at the beach. Every one said that the AMERICAN proved itself a great entertainer.

Twelve of the best shows at the resort were given free to AMERICAN readers. Armed with coupons from the Sunday AMERICAN the visitors went to Boston's famous playground, The Haystack, and there they saw the best of the city.

The big gray-crested Metropolitan police had but little to do during the crowd. It was a typical Boston crowd and took a dip in the briny sea. AMERICAN day at Revere Beach was a great day, and everybody who was there will admit it.

Messina in Panic at Earth Shock

MESSINA, July 2.—An earthquake shock accompanied with subterranean rumblings was felt here today. Because of memories of the destruction of the city by earthquake four years ago the quake caused a panic.

CITY OF BOSTON LISTING BOARD

Notice Relative to Supplementary Listing

The office of the Listing Board, Police Headquarters, 29 Pemberton Square, Room 21, will be open for supplementary listing mass residents of the City of Boston (exclusive of Sundays and holidays) as follows:

During the months of July and August, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

For State Election
From September 24 to October 4th, both inclusive, from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.; October 4th the last day of listing preceding the State election, from 6 A. M. to midnight.

For City Election
From November 6th to November 29th, both inclusive, from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M.; December 1st to December 13th, both inclusive, 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.; December 14th the last day of listing preceding the City election, from 6 A. M. to midnight.

COMMITTEE AMONG 30 NOMINATED BY GOVERNOR

Governor Foss today sent to the Executive Council thirty nominations—the largest batch since he took office. Among the most important were:

Joseph A. Conry, director of the port of Boston; representative of Williamstown, civil service commission; to succeed Frank Forester.

Thurs. Hansen of Worcester, counting clerk of the register of measures, to succeed Daniel C. V. Palmer, removed on the charge of padding payrolls.

Judge Michael J. Murray of Boston for chairman of the commission on the investigation of drunkenness, to succeed Chief Justice Boston, resigned.

Other nominations were: Samuel H. Calderwood, Boston, member Board of Registration in Medicine; Matthew Love, Cambridge, and Mary Josephine Black, Brookline, trustees of the Massachusetts Training Schools.

Charles W. Hubbard, Worcester, trustee General Insurance Guaranty Fund; George W. Trull, Tewksbury, member Dairy Bureau.

John Reed, Cambridge, commissioner Massachusetts Nightingale Training School; Theodore L. Harlow, chairman, member W. W. Whitman, chairman, member Fred W. James, Lowell, member Board to Disburse Prisoners' Relief Fund.

Henry J. Pagan, Boston, Director United Loan Company; Louis Swig, Taunton, Special Justice First District Court of Bristol; Clifford Lee Clear, Boston (chairman); James F. McDonald, Boston, and Magnus W. Alexander, Lynn, commission to devise a just and comprehensive system of State, county and municipal pensions.

Fred T. Lay, Springfield; William H. Hayward, Boston; Jas. G. Henshaw, Hingham; Charles W. Keegan, Cambridge; and Stanley Parker, Boston, commission to investigate the regulations in force relative to the construction, erection and maintenance of buildings.

Charles L. Underhill, Norwell; James F. McDonald, Boston, and Magnus W. Alexander, Lynn, commission to devise a just and comprehensive system of State, county and municipal pensions.

Public Service Board Confirmed

Vote is Unanimous on Governor Foss' Nominations.

The Executive Council today confirmed by an unanimous vote Governor Foss' nominations for the Public Service Commission, created by the Washington rail road act, to regulate steam and street railroads, telephone and telegraph and steamship corporations of the State.

The members of the commission as confirmed by the council are:

George J. Macdonald, for five years; George W. Anderson, four years; ex-congressman George F. Lawrence, three years; Clinton White, two years; George H. Bishop, one year.

Macdonald, White and Bishop are members of the present railroad commission. The Washington act made these appointments in the public service regulatory board, to be \$5,000 for the chairman and \$3,000 for each of the other members.

The chairman is chosen by the members of the commission.

The Council also confirmed the nominations of Alfred F. Haydon and Timothy J. Sullivan, for special justice, respectively, of the Roxbury Municipal Court.

Baby Hygiene Board Thanks the Mayor

At the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Milk and Pastry Hygiene Association today, a resolution was passed expressing the gratification of the association that Mayor Vinson had, at the request of the association, caused an appropriation of \$2,250 to be made to provide a new play pier by the city.

The association, which has a total of 100 members, will work with the Division of Child Hygiene of the Board of Health for the months of July, August and September.

Fines Motorist Who Slapped Boy Defier

NORTHAMPTON, July 2.—Have motorists got a right to slap a boy who gets out in the road and defies them to run over him? Judge Birkland of the local court in the case of John H. Hilditch had got his "just answer" in getting a slap in the face for the boy who stood in front of an auto and dared the chauffeur to go ahead.

Judge Birkland, however, fined the motorist on a charge of "technical" assault.

Miss Esther Foss to Return Today

Miss Esther, one of the twin daughters of Governor Foss, will arrive in Boston this afternoon on the Quaker Frigate.

She will be met at the pier by the governor, and will go to the Foss Summer home while the governor is in Paris. Mrs. Foss is with her.

Here Are the Judges Who Make Awards in "Triple Tie" Contest

The following named gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will award the prizes in the "Triple Tie" contest:

JOSEPH H. O'NEILL, president of the Federal Trust Company.

WILLIAM F. GARCELON, graduate treasurer Harvard Athletic Association.

JOHN L. TAYLOR, vice-president Boston American League Baseball Club.

Readers of "The Triple Tie" who are competing for the \$500 in prizes offered by the AMERICAN for the best solution of the story have UNTIL NOON OF THURSDAY to send in their contributions. Many will take all the time at their disposal to write their answers, but already hundreds of communications have been received at the AMERICAN office and the indications are that there will be a flood of letters between now and the closing hour.

The contributions will be turned over to the committee, which will plunge into the work of selecting the best answers. It is impossible to state when the winners can be announced. This, of course, depends largely upon the number of replies received. The committee may be able to dispose of their work quickly and, on the other hand, it may be some days before the winners can be announced.

The final chapter of the story telling how everything came out, will be printed next Monday.

The AMERICAN is pleased to have secured such a representative committee to act as judges.

2,000 GREEN COIN'S PLEA FOR P.G. NAVY

NEWPORT, July 2.—Colonel Roosevelt pleaded for a larger navy today before an audience of 5,000 at the big Navy Day birthday celebration of the Bull Moose party in Rhode Island.

The gathering was most enthusiastic. Colonel Roosevelt was cheered from the moment he landed in Newport, only in the day.

"We need a larger navy. Peace advocates need not fear a large navy. It will be our greatest guarantee of peace."

Colonel Roosevelt made two addresses. His bigger navy speech made no mention of political parties or platforms. Later in the afternoon he made a purely "Bull Moose" rallying speech.

Speaks More Than Hour.
His first address lasted more than an hour and was frequently applauded. Among those who had seats on the platform were Chief Justice, who, while in Newport, is the guest of Admiral Chadwick; Mrs. Francis A. Keegan, congresswoman Charles M. Thompson of Chicago, Mrs. Edith Elliott Smith of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott of Boston, former Governor Pan of New Hampshire, former Speaker Walker of Massachusetts, former Senator Beveridge and the Bay Brouss of Newport.

Colonel Roosevelt spoke under a large wooden sounding board, and was heard in every corner of the large tent. He was dressed in the uniform of a major of the United States Army, as was Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, Jr., accompanied by Nicholas Brown, Jr.

Cheered Along Route.
He arrived in the city about 8:30 o'clock from Fall River, and breakfasted at the residence of Mrs. Brown. When seen at Harbor Court by an AMERICAN reporter he was "trotting fast," he explained.

"I am glad once more, we happened to be in Newport, whatever day happens," he said.

The newspapers gave Colonel Roosevelt a rousing welcome all along the route to the navy tent at the beach.

New Astor Yacht to Rival Morgan's

NEW YORK, July 2.—Vincent Astor is to build a new yacht twice the size of the Nomad, the yacht built for his father in 1902. It will surpass in magnitude the Nomad, named by J. P. Morgan. The Nomad, yardmaster here, will be sold to Hermann Oelrichs.

Expert Bues for Pay.
PROVIDENCE, July 2.—Suits has been entered here for \$15,000 against the Southern New England Railroad Company, a subsidiary of the Grand Trunk. George Foss, expert steamshiper, is the plaintiff, claiming that he has received no compensation for his services in the road's employ a year ago.

Save Four Children at Fire.
Providence, J. J. McCarthy and D. D. McKee saved four children from smoke and fire at 400 Washington road, Tuesday night. The fire caused \$100 damage.

Broken Neck Fatal.
Charles C. Hellickson, thirty-nine, was killed when he fell from a stage a week ago last Monday, is dead at the Quaker City Hospital.

\$20,000 Brush Fire.
BRUSH, July 2.—A fire of 100 acres was destroyed and \$20,000 damage was done by a brush fire on Monday night.



TIME TO DRINK

100

90

80

70

60

50

40

30

20

10

0

10

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10

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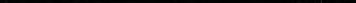
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FLOOR

FLOOR

The Old Man Goes Home (Partly) on Horseback

HONEST DID GEN. SHERMAN SAY THAT IGNAZ?

With Delicia It's a Case of Kill or Cure

We Don't Consider Skinny a Lowlife Companion at All

AND SAW YOU
ROUGH THE

HELLO
VAN,
WHY
ARE
YOU
WILL
DO
THAT!

GOSH! I HAD ANOTHER
RIDE IN VAN'S AUTO-
MOBILE. THAT MAKES
THREE SO FAR - WE
HAD LEMONADE TOO -
GUY THAT A SWELL
GUY YESTERDAY!
TODAY WE PLAY
THE 'SOUTHIES'.
S.S.

SHANER'S GOOGY DEE
DON'T LET
YOUR
SCENES
BE
FORGOTTEN

SHANER'S
BEAUTY
SECRETS
No.23

UNUSUAL YESTERDAY?
WHAT IS WORSE THAN
RAINING CATS AND
DOGS - HAILING 'STREE
CAR'S?
OUCH!
HERE'S ONE FOR TO
FROM FRANK K. MURRAY,
BOSTON, U. S. A.
WHY DO OLD MADS WEAR
MITTENS?
TO-MORROW

THE
MAYNARD

Amusement

BAY STATE LINE.
Via Triller and Noak. \$2.25. Staterooms \$1. \$1.50 and \$2. First Staterooms. General and Special. Dinner. Day. (Including Sunday—Improved Service. Tel. Main 1743. Ticket Office, 214 Washington St., Boston. Write for Summer Folder.

Rumney Corners a Mathematician—Not



WALTER JOHNSON
MAY FIGHT AGAINST
RED SOX TODAY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS NEWS

JIMMY GARDNER
STOPPED BY KLAUS
IN THIRD ROUND

Gardner Knocked Out by Klaus at Arena

Lowell Middleweight's Seconds Stop One-Sided Bout in Third Round.

By JACK CONWAY.
JIMMY GARDNER, the popular Lowell middleweight, felled in his attempt to "come back" in his bout with Frank Klaus of Pittsburgh at the A. A. A. tonight. Gardner was left a mere shadow of his former self and his seconds stopped the uneven contest in the third round when Gardner was on the verge of a knockout.

Gardner had trained hard and faithfully for the battle and thought that he would be able to hold the Pittsburgh man at bay. But, like many another veteran who has tried to "come back," he realized the great mistake that he had made when it was too late. After the contest Jimmy announced that he would now retire from the ring for good.

The bout was witnessed by over 2,000 fans. The majority of them were friends of Gardner and were disappointed when he was vanquished. The arena was almost as quiet as a church when Gardner's seconds acknowledged defeat. The fans did cheer Klaus for his decisive victory, but most of them were disappointed that the Lowell man was being attended by his seconds.

They realized that they had witnessed the passing of one of the most skillful fighters and thought that the Quaker's career had come to a close. It was a credit to him and to the sport that he had lasted for so many years in order to gain a livelihood.

GRANDER GIVEN OVATION.
KLAUS was the first to enter the ring and he was given a warm greeting by the "fans." It was nothing, however, when compared to the reception which Gardner received when he crawled through the ropes. The audience on Jimmy's hands cheered him and he was called to "hold on" the bout while he adjusted matters.

Finally the bell sounded and the bout was on. Klaus followed his usual rugged tactics, and with lowered head he bore down on Gardner, slashing away with rights and lefts.

Klaus was the aggressor throughout the round. Gardner showed several times with his left and right great deal of eluding. Outwardly he looked in perfect physical condition, but his muscles were not in the proper shape to rough things with the Pittsburgher.

Gardner was also not fast on his feet. Instead of jabbing with his left hand and then dashing away out of harm's way, Jimmy would jab his opponent and then fall into a clinch. This line of campaign proved physical to him, as Klaus seemed heavily at close quarters. The first round was Klaus' by a wide margin.

DOWNFALL OF GARDNER.
In the second session, Gardner "fished," and for a time looked like the Gardner of four or five years ago. He used his left leg well.

During the Harko Sale
The Harrison Store Will Be Open Tonight 9 p. m. Thursday 10 p. m. To accommodate all classes our store will be open tonight until 9 p. m. Thursday 10 p. m. Buy a \$12.50 Harko suit for \$7.75. Harko suits have been sold for less than \$12.50. Harko suit marked \$7.75. S. H. Harrison Co., 602-672 Washington St., cor. Branc.

AYER'S WATER-WINGS
Largest in Boston. Buy a pair of Ayer's Water-Wings. Price, 25c. Write, 12c. AYER & COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

STERLING ALE COBE-BOTTLING
IS A LITTLE BETTER THAN ALL OTHERS.
M. H. COLE & CO., 28 Hanover Street.

July Fourth
Prepare for that merry outing on the day we celebrate. Pack your lunch basket with a few bottles of

Springfield Beer
GOLD MEDAL TIVOLI

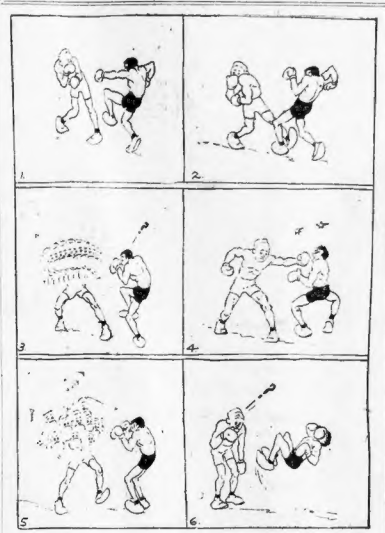
This delicious beer has just the taste you will enjoy—the snap which gives edge to the appetite.

It certainly is good. Order early from your dealer, or phone our Boston office.

Boston Branch, 11 Knapp St.
Tel. Oxford 3650.

REPRESENTED BY
BOSTON BRANCH, 11 KNAPP ST., BOSTON, MASS.

HOW FRANK KLAUS PUT GARDNER IN DISCARD



Baseball Summaries

AMERICAN LEAGUE.											
TEAM.	W.	L.	W.	L.	W.	L.	W.	L.	W.	L.	W.
Albany	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cleveland	1	0	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Chicago	2	4	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Washington	1	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
St. Louis	1	3	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Indianapolis	2	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
New York	1	2	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Games lost	12	28	32	31	40	40	41	42	43	44	45

Washington at New York.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Cleveland at Chicago.
Results Yesterday.

At Boston.
B. H. K. BATTERIES.
Boston, N. H. Williams, pitcher.
Boston, N. H. Williams, pitcher.
Boston, N. H. Williams, pitcher.

At New York.
Philadelphia, 2 1 0.
New York, 1 5 5.
Pitcher, McConnell and Seaver.

At Detroit.
Chicago, 3 0 1.
Detroit, 2 10 4.
Pitcher, McConnell and Seaver.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.
Lowell, 1 0 0.
Lowell, 1 0 0.
Lowell, 1 0 0.

Games Today.
Lowell at Worcester.
Lowell at Lynn.
Lowell at Boston.

Results Yesterday.
Lowell, 1 0 0.
Lowell, 1 0 0.
Lowell, 1 0 0.

At New York.
Philadelphia, 2 1 0.
New York, 1 5 5.
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At Detroit.
Chicago, 3 0 1.
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Lowell, 1 0 0.

Games Today.
Lowell at Worcester.
Lowell at Lynn.
Lowell at Boston.

Sidelights on Sports

By A. H. C. MITCHELL.

FOR some mysterious reason, but known to Manager Jake Stahl, there was a tiny shift in the Red Sox batting order. Instead of leading off with Harry Hooper, who has been batting first ever since he joined the team several years ago, it was Verkes was first up. The aerobics and the pianos, and the experts and the ordinary "fans" pointed their heads over the change, but would make nothing of it. There must be a reason. What is it?

No one thought to ask Manager Stahl. He merely said it was a scheme to lead the newspapers which print the batting order in advance. But Stahl could not have been the reason, for the newspapers are usually more correct than the official score card. The change, the score and Stahl had Wood pitcher and Cady catcher every day for more than a week. No change has been made in matter who the pitcher was. Also the change in Verkes as lead-off man was not recorded in the official score.

No one pays any attention to the official score card anyway except the man who prints it. It is not correct one time in a thousand. It is correct one time in a thousand. It is by mere chance. The score card is a thing that is not printed in the newspapers without giving proper value in return. It is the national club simply follow the apocryphal vogue.

I do not know whether anyone cares to read about incorrect score cards or not, but one must admit that it is something that is not weather. Why don't you take a look at the Red Sox, say you "Marine" that would be a good idea.

THE Red Sox ran up against very mediocre pitching yesterday. With the second game of the Washington series. They had what looked like a good lead when the Red Sox had led but after striking out two men and were grounded out by two more. The game was a close one, and the Red Sox were in a very bad position. When the Red Sox were in a very bad position, they were in a very bad position. When the Red Sox were in a very bad position, they were in a very bad position.

George Wiley Wins Back Cycle Honors
George Wiley, the Syracuse cyclist, finished second in a three-round motorcycle race at thirty miles held at the Revere track last night by winning over three other cyclists. Wiley was two laps in the lead, and Jimmy Moran of Chelsea, who was in third place. The race was 40m 30s 40s.

Wiley was determined to uphold his middle distance championship honors and lost no time in opening up at full speed. Collapsing under the strain, the Syracuse boy, while Moran had his troubles in trailing the speedy youngsters.

Giants, Phillies and Dodgers Big Payers
Only three National League clubs, the Giants, Brooklyn and Philadelphia, are making the money this season. Reports from the West indicate a market falling for the three clubs in Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago. The four clubs in the South City which is a baseball town, are growing rusty, while small crowds are paying to see the Red Sox. The Red Sox have drawn as well as in former years, for various reasons. The two seasons of ball for the Red Sox in two days running. Can you beat Williams should not have been let.

Results Yesterday.
At Brooklyn.
Brooklyn, 1 0 0.
Brooklyn, 1 0 0.
Brooklyn, 1 0 0.

At Chicago.
Chicago, 1 0 0.
Chicago, 1 0 0.
Chicago, 1 0 0.

At Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, 1 0 0.
Philadelphia, 1 0 0.
Philadelphia, 1 0 0.

At Cincinnati.
Cincinnati, 1 0 0.
Cincinnati, 1 0 0.
Cincinnati, 1 0 0.

At St. Louis.
St. Louis, 1 0 0.
St. Louis, 1 0 0.
St. Louis, 1 0 0.

At Cincinnati.
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At Cincinnati.
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Cincinnati, 1 0 0.
Cincinnati, 1 0 0.

LYNCH WILL INVESTIGATE PHILLY SCRAP

PHILADELPHIA, July 2. President Lynch of the National League is here today to investigate the trouble between Jimmy Gardner, manager of the New York Giants, and Eddie Brennan, the southpaw pitcher of the Phillies. Brennan, it is charged, struck Gardner with his fist and pulled him, after the finish of Monday's game, following an argument between the two during the contest.

It is known that Mr. Lynch will take drastic action in the case, and if he does definitely place the responsibility, the penalty meted out will be a heavy one.

Brennan, Monday in an interview, shoulders the entire responsibility of the affair and exonerates every Philadelphia player from the fracas. Secretary Foster of the New York team issued a statement, saying that when McGraw told him that McGraw had been hit by Brennan, McGraw and that no immediate action should be taken.

Says McGraw Deserved It.
Addie said: "As soon as I heard the story McGraw directed at me, and then seeing him approach, I met him halfway, landing my fist in his nose and following with a right-hand swing which he dodged. Nothing was cracked, for Otto Knebe grabbed me; then I was pushed into the dressing room, while Mike Doonan assisted McGraw in getting to his feet."

No player with any spirit would have taken what McGraw said to me, and he deserved all he got."

McGraw refused to discuss the matter yesterday.

Nearly Over Fence, It Nets Only Single

BROOKLYN, July 2.—One of the longest single base hits on record was made by Tim Lincecum of the Boston Braves at Ebbets Field yesterday. In the eighth inning Lincecum landed on a flaming smother and lumbered the ball with such velocity over the fence that it landed in the yard of the Boston Braves. For a moment it looked as if the batter would clear the field wall, but it did get here, and it did not make a run. Lincecum caught it and made sure a few throw to second, that Tim scrambled back to his base. Tim will receive \$20 for hitting the sign.

Fireworks

Biggest assortment in Boston retailing at Wholesale prices

75 Cornhill
2 Doors from Scollay Sq.

Not Science—Not Art Merely a Good Habit

Many brewers of ale nowadays claim that their product is the outcome of "scientific skill" or "artistic endeavor." We do not rely exclusively on any such claims.

The brewing of America's greatest ales at the Frank Jones Brewery has always been conducted on simple lines. Ours is a long established habit, that we will never try to outgrow, of using only the best obtainable materials and plenty of them.

There are six noted brew products that bear the name of Frank Jones. We invite you to try Homestead Ale—feeling that its rich flavor—palatable stock strength and nourishing quality—will make you its friend.

Bottled at the brewery in special Amber bottles—with crown caps that open easily, without shaking up the contents of the bottle as in pulling a cork.

Cases of quarts or pints—brewery bottled—may be ordered from your dealer or from us.

Frank Jones Brewing Co.
21 Lewis Wharf, Boston
Phones Richmond 1119 and 1553

FRANK JONES HOMESTEAD ALE

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THE AMERICAN'S DAILY HOME PAGE

LITTLE LOST SISTER Virginia Brooks

A Story of the Author's Own Experiences in Chicago's Underworld

What Has Gone Before

Virginia Brooks points out in the opening chapter of "Little Lost Sister" that the elf behind "white slaves" is as old as humanity. Her fight to drive out vice from a Chicago border town showed first that a nation-wide "system" reaching into high places stands behind evil. The spreading of the net for Little Lost Sister is vividly told—the story is related of Florence, a fourteen-year-old country girl, who fell into the power of a rich man's son and was sent adrift in the big city. Florence met a friend who showed her "how to make a living in a simple way." In a few years this girl died miserably and alone and the work of that friend was complete. This is only one instance of what Virginia Brooks saw while living side by side with the girls who toil for a living in Chicago—only one thread in the mass of evidence this young writer has gathered and put into this amazing story. Read today how Virginia Brooks turned tortoise to help save other girls.

Now Go on with the Story

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CHAPTER II.

I Find Work as a Waitress

WHEN I decided to get my information by actual contact with the conditions that affect working girls, I was pushed for a time as to the means of getting a job.

My first efforts to secure a place as a waitress in downtown restaurants were not very successful. I had scraped acquaintance with several girls employed in restaurants, and to them I communicated my desire for work. One of them was a rather pretty child named Lissy Smith. She was a yard or more of puffs and seemed to me on first impression to be about half bad, but she was very good-hearted and anxious to help me.

"The trouble with you, kid," she confided, "is that you ain't got no style to you. Look at the way you've got your hair on."

"What's the matter with it?" I inquired with deep humility.

"Matter with it?" she returned in disgust. "Why, you look like a preacher's daughter. Get some puffs and doll yourself up."

With extraordinary assistance Lissy hid the nail on the head first for, I am a preacher's daughter. On reflection I decided that her advice about the puffs was sound from several points of view. In the first place, I did not want to be recognized, which would make my work of no avail, and in the second place my too plain aspect did really seem to have a deterrent effect on the employer of help. So I bought some puffs and trained them down over my forehead with an effect so extraordinary that I at once concluded the disguise to be absolutely safe.

The next day I tried several more places and failed at all the more I tried and failed the more determined I was to be a waitress. I wanted to experience for myself from day to day the advantages and disadvantages connected with the occupation. I had no experience, you see, and already I was beginning to realize the struggle a girl must go through when she has had no preparation for entry into the fields of industry. I wanted to find out what the opportunities of such a girl were—what praise or blame or pleasure or humiliation might be hers.

So I persisted, and at last I succeeded. Lissy Smith had offered me daily tips as to how I might, from her experienced point of view, improve my appearance and thus stand a better chance of getting work.

My first chance came at one of the big stores. I entered the employment bureau of this place and found a long line of girls standing before the superintendent's desk. That line I waited in for an hour, found, over two hours. I stepped into place at the end of the line.

"One!" said a rather pretty young girl who had the place ahead of me. "We ain't got as much show as a pair of pink-eyed rabbits in a den of snakes."

The child had a piteous, tired look, but there was a half-wit, timid expression on her face—the ghost of a smile.

"After a clerking job?" asked the girl ahead.

"No, I want to be a waitress."

I said, "Haven't had any experience at clerking?"

"Not for miles," said the child. "I've got to get a clerk's job, and it's got to pay seven a week, because I've got my mother and sister to keep."

Just then a porter came out of the kitchen.

"It was already 11 o'clock, so the foreman put me at work immediately on 'instructions.' The first I was told to serve the hot drinks, then collect the checks, then deposit the checks in the cash box and bring back the sandwiches. This method was employed so that customers could not cheat the store. One check paid for the drink and the sandwich."

Then I was taken out to the kitchen. There I saw several red-headed young girls washing dishes in boiling suds that I afterward found contained some sort of chemical for cutting grease. The chemical was so strong that the girls soon became incapacitated from the inflammation it caused.

The poor creatures seemed to have a hopeless sort of task. One boy who spoke to me. I asked him if he couldn't get a better job than that, and she said that if she worked outside people would see her. She preferred to be in the kitchen. As I left her to go back to the counter she surprised me by paraphrasing Kipling's Sergeant Mulvaney with the whimsical remark: "I was a school teacher, waiter, and I did. She will be heard from again in the course of my story."

I noticed that this girl washed her dishes very carefully and cleanly, but the others seemed to have no desire to do more than keep making motions.

Too Tired Even to Die

A minute later I was working at the counter. The noon-hour rush was just beginning. Four girls beside myself and a head waitress were running back and forth trying to serve the customers, who all wanted to be served at once. Most of the patronage seemed to consist of shopgirls and clerks of various grades.

It was a scramble, pantomime of "Ham on rye," "Cheese on white," "Cheese on rye," "Ham on white," "Hurry up the checks," "Get out of my reach."

The head waitress was perpetually prodding the girls on to greater effort. At first they seemed to respond with alacrity, but at times they grew red and ugly, resenting the constant narking with remarks of their own. At one point a girl who had been waiting for a long time and who would never have suspicion and then all at once she burst out with a shriek.

"The balls of my feet feel horrible!" The hours of my first day and head began to pain me. I felt faint.

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"You can stop in," he said. "I've lost my nerve."

I stepped into the office and a girl voice ordered me to give my name, address, what sort of job I wanted, and my letters of reference.

I explained that I had no letter of reference, but that I could give him the name of a responsible person to call on the telephone.

"Nothing doing," said the man. "Suppose I've nothing to do but call on the telephone?"

I mumbled some sort of apology with flaming cheeks. The man told me to get my letter of recommendation and then call again.

I hurried out of the office. The young girl who had "lost her nerve" met me outside. She seemed to have been crying. She grasped my arm and led me to one side.

"What did he say, kid? Any chance?" she questioned.

I told her about the letter of recommendation and her face fell.

No Letter—Can't Get Work

"I knew it," she said, sadly. "You see how it is—I can't get a letter of recommendation that would hold a spoonful of water. No show for me in there. Well, good-by."

I asked the girl for her name and address, and she gave them. After I had visited her several times, but she had given up her ambition to be a clerk. Poor child!

I was passing the line of girls near the manager's office, making my usual round, when I noticed at the worst looking of the weary gathering called out to me:

"Dirtied! Lookin' for a job!" If you are, hurry upstairs and see Mr. Nixon. He's waitin' for the quick-change counter. He'll take you and can pick it."

A few minutes later I was up

stairs inquiring for the foreman of the restaurant. The person who came forward was fat and imposing. Again I was pitted with questions and given an application blank to fill out. The scrutiny of that blank was not so very close. They needed a girl at once. The ordeal was over. I was accepted. My hours were from 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. and from 4:30 to 5 p. m. The pay was \$4.50 a week for the morning work and 50 cents extra for the work at night.

Now there is a vast difference between seeing a thing done and actually doing it one's self. You may think you can sense the situation fully from observation, but that is a fallacy. Do the thing yourself, and in a few minutes you get a viewpoint that you had not supposed could exist.

I had often wondered how it felt to shift heavy trays loaded with dishes backward and forward from a kitchen to a table perhaps five or six rods away. I had watched waitresses, flushed and perspiring, hurrying to serve impatient customers. Now I was in the thick of it myself.

"Annie! Take waitress." That was my name on my first step toward the mysteries of the underworld.

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STOCK MARKET AND FINANCIAL NEWS

BOSTON STOCKS.			
Following is the range of prices for			
for leading Boston stocks:			
RAILROADS.			
	High.	Low.	11:15
N. H. & H. 105 1/2	102 1/2	84	102 1/2
Low. Elevated.	81	84	84
TELEPHONE.			
American	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Dried Fruit	150 1/4	150	150
United S. M. pf.	26 1/4	26 1/2	26 1/2
MINING STOCKS.			
Arizona Com.	2 1/2	2 1/2	2 1/2
Butte & Arizona.	59 1/4	59 3/8	59 1/2
Super Range	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2
Imperial	59 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2
Butte	24 1/4	24 1/4	24 1/4
Mary's Land.	35	35	35
Monon	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4
W. Con.	8	8	8

UNLISTED SECURITIES.			
ks Gold.....	16	15 1/2	16
Ignamated.....	65 1/2	64 1/2	65 1/2
Zinc.....	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
ana.....	5	5	5
Royal.....	18 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2
Copper.....	8 1/2	8 1/2	8 1/2
of Creek.....	16 1/2	16 1/2	16 1/2
ft & Co.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
lunne.....	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
S. Smelting.....	36	36	36
S. Smelting of.....	46 1/2	46 1/2	46 1/2

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to day for leading New York stocks:

RAILROADS

	High.	Low.	11:15
N. T. & S. F.	96 1/2	95 7/8	96 1/4
Rocky M. Exp. Tr.	93	92	93
Canadian Pac.	216 1/2	215 5/8	216 1/8
P. & Oke.	54 1/2	53 3/4	54 1/4
P. M. & St. P.	102 1/2	102 1/4	102 1/2
1st pf.	25 1/2	25 1/8	25 1/4
North pf.	32 1/2	32 1/4	32 1/2
Met. pf.	123 1/2	123	123 1/4
Met. pf.	55 1/2	55 1/4	55 1/2
High Valley	147	146 1/2	147
Great Pac.	30 1/2	30	30 1/4
Y. Ont. & W. N.	29	29	29

Western Pacific	107%	107%	107%
Pennsylvania	111%	111%	111%
England	158%	157%	158%
Eastern Pacific	94%	94	94%
On Pacific	147%	140%	147%
AUSTRALIANS AND MISCELLANEOUS			

er. Copper.....	65 1/2	64 1/2	65 1/2
er. Sm. & R.....	63 1/2	62 1/2	62 1/2
Can.....	28 1/2	27 1/2	28 1/2
Can pf.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2
Canada Cop.....	33 1/2	33 1/2	33 1/2
Central Leather.....	21 1/2	21 1/2	21 1/2
cho.....	34 1/2	33 1/2	34 1/2
Petroleum.....	30	29 1/2	30
Petroleum.....	61	60	61
S. Rubber 1st pf.....	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2
S. Steel.....	53 1/2	52 1/2	53 1/2
Sh Copper.....	42 1/2	42 1/2	42 1/2
Aluminum.....	87 1/2	86 1/2	87 1/2

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10/10/2011

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 2, 1913.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND, DAILY AND SUNDAY

This Astonishing Second of July at Gettysburg

The Republic of heroic reminiscence is massed today at Gettysburg.

It is not easy for the times about us to grasp the idea of Gettysburg.

It is difficult for this city of the New Republic—this vast composite of North and South, East and West, of all races and of every creed—busy, practical, prosperous and peaceful—to comprehend the fact that fifty years ago today the Americans north of the Potomac and the Americans south of the Potomac, with their bloody hands at each other's throats, were grappling at Gettysburg in the great decisive battle of a long and bloody war.

Ninety thousand Americans under Meade met seventy thousand Americans under Lee in the climax of the ferocious argument over State's Rights and Federal sovereignty, and when they parted at the foot of Cemetery Ridge, fifty thousand Americans, dead or wounded upon the three days' battlefield, made up the appalling holocaust offered upon the altar of a conflicting theory of government which was no more settled by the bloody sacrifice than when the first gun was fired at Sumter in 1861.

Two years later Ulysses Grant at Appomattox wrote with his sword in the final terms of surrender an affirmative recognition of both sides.

And today the citizens of Massachusetts resent as jealously an infringement of the Rights of the States, as the people of South Carolina appeal in emergency to the Power of the Federal Government.

Forty-eight thousand survivors of these one hundred and sixty thousand soldiers—survivors and their children—are regathered in joyous reunion at Gettysburg today. And the flag of their fathers—serene and splendid—floats over the survivors of Meade and the survivors of Lee—aged and gray or honored and gay, "in mutual well becoming ranks marching all one way," toward the sunset of life which leaves the indestructible Republic united and glorious in the zenith of its power and its fame.

There will be a thousand vivid reminiscences and a thousand noble lessons taught above the hero sod of Gettysburg today. It is no longer the Confederacy's "Field of Grief," but a great nation's mighty Plain of Reunion.

The astonishing number of the survivors attending the national revival of today should teach our youth that a brave spirit and a forgiving temper are the great preservers of life, and the promoters of longevity. There were no braver spirits than those of Gettysburg. Nor any more forgiving. For the victors never boasted of their triumph and the vanquished carried no bitterness to defeat.

Also the field of Gettysburg is the historic reservoir from which we draw our fiery and convincing proof of the nation's martial qualities. There was never in human history a more gallant and heroic feat than Pickett's magnificent charge up Cemetery Ridge, and never a steadier and more magnificent answer than Hancock's superb defence.

So that in the martial qualities of offensive and defensive warfare there is writ at Gettysburg the deathless national record of imperishable valor which may be read and spoken to the comfort of our country's friends and to the stern warning of any who may think to be our country's foes.

Give ample battlefields and ample guns to the sons of the sires who fought at Gettysburg, and our country will guarantee to keep the world at peace with us.

Why NOT Cheap Ice for the Poor?

If We Can Supply Beautiful Drives, Bridle Paths, Speedways FREE for the Rich, Why NOT Ice CHEAP FOR THE POOR?

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Why not a municipal ice plant?

Would it not be a splendid thing? It could supply ice for the city's use in the first place and the rest of the supply could be sold to the poor people at cost.

This suggestion may be denounced as paternalism, but it is no more paternalism than a great deal that is done already, and think of the suffering it would avert.

Peculiar is the notion that it is all right to spend public money to make the rich happier, and all wrong to spend public money to make the poor less unhappy.

We keep our parks beautiful with fine highways for those that have automobiles.

And we drive the children and the women from the lawns that their beauty may not be spoiled for the automobile owners.

Bridle paths with soft footing for the horses of the prosperous, speedways for fast trotters—anything that the rich want the city will do FREE OF CHARGE.

So why not have the city spend its money to give, NOT FREE, MIND YOU, but at a fair price, the ice that means salvation to a sick child in Summer, that means one cruel tax of a trust taken from the necessities of the very poor?

What a mockery of democracy and equality is a government if it gives to those that have and permits the taking away through extortion from those that have not!

Look, Mr. Mellen Brake no good

Help the Floating Hospital

The steamer which takes the sickly children and their mothers out on the water every day during the fine weather has begun its good work. Will the charitable people of this community help to continue the existence of this wonderfully beneficial enterprise!

No one can give a dollar which they have to spare where it will count more for good to humanity than by contributing it to the Boston Floating Hospital. Children who could never otherwise know the enjoyment of the ocean and to whom it is not only a pleasure but a necessity, are taken out into the harbor in a ship thoroughly equipped for this work.

The AMERICAN appeals to generous Boston and her suburbs for help for this noble work. The treasurer of the Boston Floating Hospital is Mr. George C. Lee. His office is at No. 44 State street. SEND A CHECK TO HIM TODAY.

The Dancing Bug

By MINNA IRVING

"ON with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

A famous poet thus expressed his mind; And though the earth has long been on his breast

The world at last obeys his bay hehest. His spirit speaks at cabaret and tea,

In every place where gather two or three. With or without the strains of music sweet,

He pairs them off and starts their eager feet.

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

Is now the slogan heard when we have dined.

The tango, Texas Tommy, turkey trot, One-step and grizzly bear—where are they not?

The lean, the fat, the shiny-head of pate,

The short, the tall, the lithe all gyrate.

We stand united in the bunny hug.

For everybody's got the dancing bug.

Snap-Shots

"O H, Cupid is a fussy lad, He knows what he's about: He gets you into awful

troubles— But he never gets you out. If ever he comes you to need, You'll find it wise to tarry;

Do everything that Cupid does— But Cupid does not marry."

"Love is such a mystery, I cannot find it out. For when I think I'm most resolved, Then I am lost in doubt."

"He either fears his fate too much, Or his deserts are small. Who does not see it is the touch To win or lose it all."

"How pitiful 'twere if when one Dies from lack of love, The truth should drop, its hearing done, Its voice long low."

How pitiful 'twere if when We might not find the way again That love gives us."



It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN

THE HIGH TIDE AT GETTYSBURG

By WILL H. THOMPSON

A CLOUD possessed the hollow field, The gathering battle's smoky shield; Against the gloom the lightning flashed, And through the cloud some heroism dashed, And from the heights the thunder pealed.

Then at the brief command of Lee Moved out the matchless infantry, With Pickett leading grandly down To rush against the roaring crown

Of those dread heights of destiny. Far-behind above the angry guns A cry across the tumult ran—

The voice that rang through Shiloh's woods And Chickamauga's solitudes, The fierce South cheering on her sons!

Ah, how the withering tempest blew Against the front of Pettigrew!

A lancein wind that scorched and stoned, Like that infernal flame that fringed The British squares at Waterloo!

A thousand fell where Kemper led; A thousand died where Garnett bled;

In blinding fumes and strangling smoke The remnant through the batteries broke And crossed the works with Armistead.

"Once more in Glory's van with me!"

Virginia cried to Tennessee.

"We two together, come what may,

Shall stand upon these works today—

The reddest day in history!"

But who shall break the guards that wait

Before the awful face of Fate?

The tattered standards of the South

Were shivered at the cannon's mouth,

And all her hopes were desolate.

In vain the Tennessean set

His bravest, against the bayonet!

In vain Virginia charged and raged,

A tigress in her wrath unaged;

And all the hill was red and wet!

Above the bayonets mixed and crossed

Men saw a gray, gigantic host

Receding through the battle-cloud,

And heard across the tempest loud

The death cry of a nation's soul!

The brave went down! Without disgrace They leaped to ruin's red embrace. They only heard Pickett's thunders wake And saw the dawning sunburst break In smiles on Glory's bloody face!

They fell, who lifted up a hand And bade the sun in heaven to stand! They smote and fell, who set the bars Against the progress of the stars, And stayed the march of Motherland!

They stood, who saw the future come On through the sign's delirium! They smote and stood, who held the hope Or nations on that slippery slope, Amid the cheers of Christendom!

God lives! He forged the iron will That clutched and held that trembling hill. God lives and renews! He built and lent The heights for Freedom's battlement, Where floats her flag in triumph still!

Fold up the banners! Smelt the guns! Love rules; her gentle purpose runs. The mighty Mother turns in tears The pages of her battle years, Lamenting all her fallen ones!